



CHESTERS
TRIUMPH IN
HONOR OF HER
PRINCE.

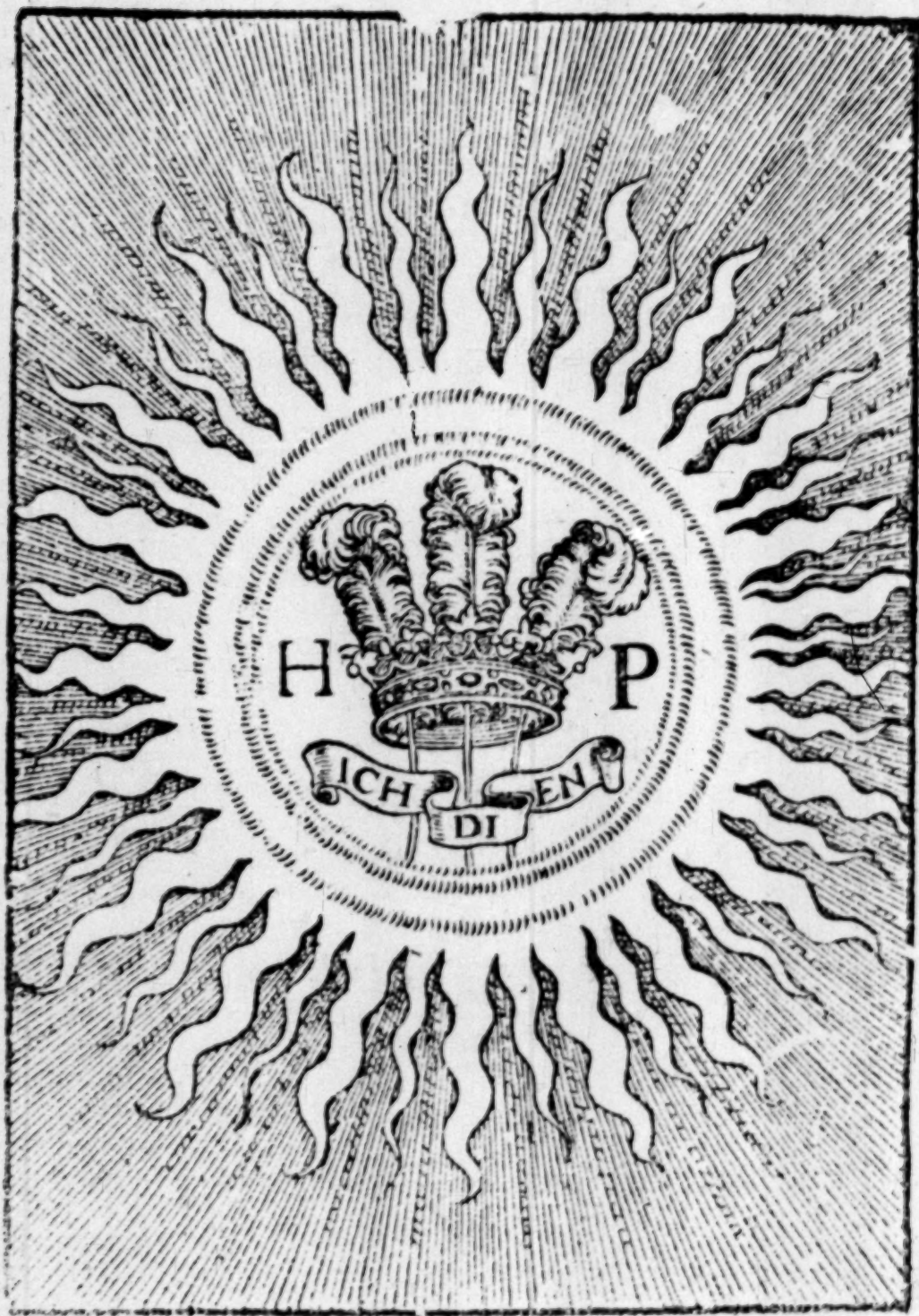
As it was performed vpon S. GEORGES
Day 1610. in the for said
CITIE.



LONDON

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Church-yard in Fleete streete.

1610.





To the High and Mightie Prince,
HENRY Prince of Wales, Duke of
Cornwall and Rothsay, Earle of Che-
ster, Knight of the most noble Order
of the GARTER, &c.

CHESTER to her Prince.

VNto the boundlesse Ocean, most dread Prince,
Of thy surmounting Great magnificence,
Doe we (poore Palatines) from our best hearts,
(Enlarg'd with Loue of thine admired Parts)
Blushing, obiect to thy deepe Iudgements eye,
The fruit (though poore) of rich Loues industrie.
Not that we are Ambitious, or that wee
Can thinke it worthy, of (most worthy) THEE.
But, with our best integritie, to show
The Awfull Duetie which our Loues doe owe,
To thy great Greatnesse; who (beyond compare)
Doth shine so bright in our Loues Hemisphere
That, in thy right, our Hearts, Liues, Limmes and Swords,
Shall stretch our Actions farre beyond our words.

Her ill Townsman,

Ri. Davies.

TO THE READER.



Eader, to make a large Narration of nothing, were scarce woorth any thing; Yet, since it hath pleased the great giuer of all things, to infuse life into poore *Animals* (as well as Spirit into more worthy Creatures) I haue by the importunitie of some friends (vpon honest conditions) let slip this prisoner, who like a poore *Peregrinator* (to purchase enlargement) is contented to passe through the Purgatorie of the Printing-house: Where (if by his good behauour, he doe not merit Redemptiō) let him be prest without pity a Gods name, and like a vituperous offender, be Stamped and Starred at, by the seuerest Corrector, and truest Compositor. To be brieft, what was done, was so done, as being by the Approbation of many, said to bee well done, then I doubt not, but it may merit the mercifull Construction of some few, who may chance to Swear t'was most excellently ill done. Zeale procured it; Loue deuised it; Boyes perform'd it; Men beheld it, and none but fooles dispraised it. As for the further Discription of the businesse, I referre to further relation; onely thus: The chieftest part of this people-pleasing spectacle, consisted in three Bees, viz. *Boyes*, *Beasts*, and *Bels*, *Bels* of a strange amplitude and extraordinarie proportion; *Beasts* of an excellent shape, and most admirable swiftnesse, and *Boyes* of rare Spirit, and exquisite performance. Which glorious Triumph, with much more, was meerey intended (as it was then thought) for the ioyfull celebration of *Cambers* boundlesse glory.

R. D.



¶ A brieſe Relation of the moſt delightfull, pleaſant and rare Shewes, the which haue beene Enacted, ſet forth, and performed, within the moſt Auncient renowned Citie *Caer-leon*, now named *CHESTER*, vpon the Feſtiuall of our moſt worthy approved Engliſh Champion *S. George* his Day, being the 23. of *Aprill* 1610. and ſhall remaine and continue perpetually to future ages, as a memorable and worthy proiect, founded, deuised, and erected onely by the moſt famous, generous, and well deſeruing Citizen, *Mr. ROBERT MERIE*, late Sherieffe of the ſaid Citie, redownding to the glory and praife of Almighty God for his benefits, immediately and bounteouſly powred vpon vs Chriſtians, and alſo in lieu of the Homage, Fealtie, Allegance, and Duetie, which wee doe owe and attribute vnto the *KING*s moſt Excellent and magnificent Maieſtie, his Crowne and dignitie, and to the moſt vertuous and hopefull Heire Apparent, the *PRINCE* of *Wales*, with that Noble victor Saint *George*, our aforeſaid Engliſh Champion.

I **A** Man by ſtrange deuises clyming to the toppe of a very high ſpire Steeple (ſtanding at the Market Croſſe, called *S. Peters Steeple*) carying an Auncient of our Colours of *S. George*, diſplaying the ſame vpon the ſaid Steeple, and fixing the ſame to the barre of Iron, that the Vane hangeth vpon: Likewise, ſounding a Drumme, ſhooting off a Peece, and flouriſhing a Sword, and ſtanding vpon the Croſſe of the ſaid barre of Iron, ſtood vpon his hands with his feete into the Ayre, very dangerously and wonderfully to the view of the beholders, with caſting Fire-workes very delightfull.

A 3

2. Two

The particulars

2. Two disguised, called Greene-men, their habit Embroidred and Stitch'd on with Iuie-leaues with blacke-side, hauing hanging to their Shoulders, a huge blacke shaggie Hayre, Sauage-like, with Iuie Garlands vpon their heads, bearing Herculan Clubbes in their hands, an artificiall Dragon, very liuely to behold, pursuing the Sauages entring their Denne, casting Fire from his mouth, which afterwards was slaine, to the great pleasure of the spectators, bleeding, fainting, and staggering, as though hee endured a feeling paine, euen at the last gaspe, and farewell.

3. One mounted on Horsebacke, bearing the Helmet and Shield of S. George, attended by three: One leading his Horse, a Drumme sounding before him, with S. George his Scutchin in the forehead of his Horse.

4. Fame mounted on Horsebacke, with a Trumpet in her hand, pronouncing an Oration.

5. Mercurie, descending from heauen in a cloud, artificially Winged, a wheele of fire burning very cunningly, with other Fire-workes, mounting to the height of the foresaid Steeple vpon Coardes: with most pleasant and mellodious harmonic at his approach.

6. Another representing the forenamed and most worthy Citie Chester, mounted on Horsebacke: two Drummes sounding before him, with the Armes of S. George vpon a Scutchin in the forehead of his Horse.

7. Another with the Kings Armes, very richly Haroldized vpon a Shield: Also mounted on Horsebacke, with the Kings Armes vpon a Scutchin in the Horses forehead.

8. Another, making an Oration, in Honour of the King his Crowne and Emperiall Monarchie, likewise mounted on Horsebacke, with the Armes correspondent in the forehead of his Horse.

9. Another

of the Triumph.

9. Another, mounted on Horsebacke with a great Bell double Gilt, supported by foure Lyons Rampant, standing upon a lesser Bell with a Clapper in it, the Kings Armes engrauen thereon, caried upon a Scepter, Dedicated to the Kings most Excellent Maiestie, with many Trumpets sounding cheerefully before him, with the Kings Armes upon a Scutchin in the Horses forehead.

10. Another with the Princes Armes upon a Shield, very richly Haroldized, mounted on Horsebacke, with the Princes Armes upon a Scutchin in the Horses foretoppe.

11. Another mounted on Horsebacke, declinering an Oration in Honour of the Prince his Birth-right, and magnificent Creation, viz. To the High and Mightie Prince HENRIE, Prince of VVales, Duke of Cornwall and Rothsay, Earle of Chester, &c. with the Princes Armes upon a Scutchin in the Horses forehead.

12. Another mounted on Horsebacke, with a massie Bell of Siluer, parcell Gilt, with the Princes Armes engrauen upon it: Likewise supported by three Lyons Rampant, standing upon a lesser Bell, with a Clapper in it, caried upon a Scepter, a noyse of Cornets before the Bell, Dedicated to the Prince, with the Princes Armes upon a Scutchin in the Horses forehead.

13. Another mounted on Horsebacke with the Armes of S. George upon a Shield, with the Armes of Saint George upon a Scutchin in the forehead of the Horse.

14. Rumor mounted on Horsebacke, pronouncing an Oration, in Honour of the most worthy Christian English Champion S. George, mounted on Horsebacke with the Armes of S. George, upon a Scutchin in the forehead of the Horse.

15. Another mounted on Horsebacke, with the most ancient and famous Standard of S. George, with the Armes of Saint George upon a Scutchin in the Horses forehead.

16. Another mounted on Horsebacke, bearing upon a Scep-
ter

The particulars

ter a great piece of Plate, parcell Gilt, Bellfashion, Dedicated to the Honour of Saint George, with the Armes of S. George in the Horses forehead.

17. Another, representing S. George, Accoutred and Armed at all points, attended by two Squires: Also in compleat Armour, a noyse of Drummes before them, likewise mounted on Horsebacke, with the Armes of S. George upon a Scutchin in the Horses forehead.

18. Another on Horsebacke, representing Peace, who made a Speech agreeable to her nature.

19. Another on Horsebacke, representing Plentie, made likewise a Speech, &c. A Wreath of wheat-eares upon her head, with a Garland of the same athwart her body, casting and strewing Whete abroad amongst the multitude, as shee rode along. Garbe or wheat-sheffe Ore, in a Scutchin upon her Horses forehead.

20. Another on Horsebacke, representing Enuie, with a Wreath of Snakes about her head; another in her hand, her face and armes besmeared with blood.

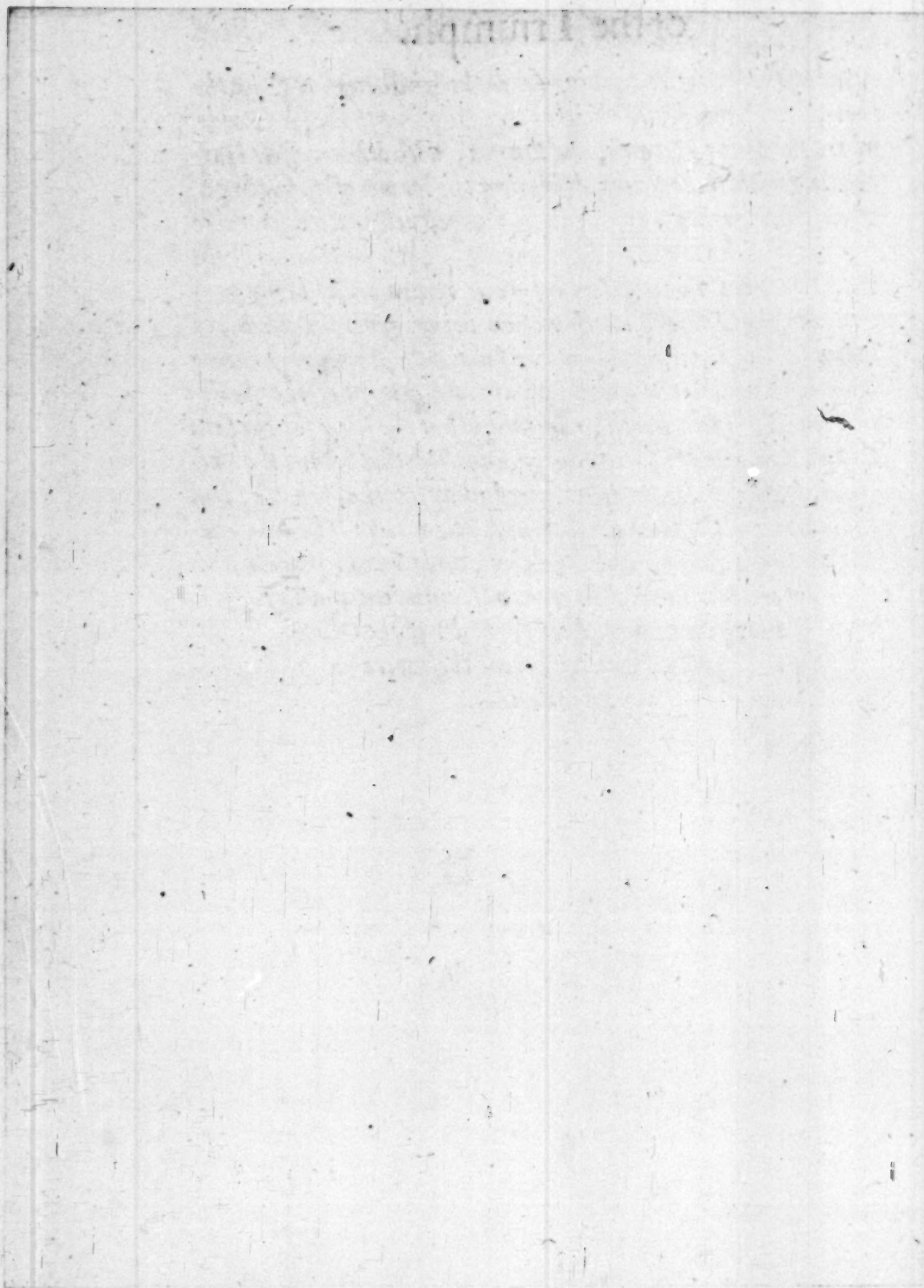
21. After her (on Horsback) came one, representing Loue, who finding Enuie dismounted from Horsebacke, and mounted on a Stage to shew her nature, was coniuured by Loue to depart, and not to interrupt (with her detractions) that dayes Triumph, undertaken and performed through Loue, which done, Loue and Ioye marshall the succeeding sport.

22. Lastly, Ioye mounted on Horsebacke, reioycing at so great a concourse of people, neuer there before scene, and praying the good meaning of what there was undertaken and performed: whereupon all departed for a while, to a place upon the Riuer called the Roodes, Garded with one hundred and twentie Halberders, and a hundred and twentie Shotte, bravely furnished. The Mayor, Sheriffs and Aldermen of Chester, arrayed

of the Triumph.

rayed in their Scarlet, hauing seene the said shewes, to grace the same, accompanied, and followed the Actors vnto the said Roode, where the Ships, Barques, and Pinises, with other vessels Harbouring within the Riuer, displaying the Armes of S. George, vpon their maine Toppes, with seuerall pendants answerable thereunto; discharged many voleyces of Shotte in Honour of the day. The Bels Dedicated (as before is remembred) being presented to the Mayor, Proclamation being generally made, to bring in Horses to runne for the saide Bels, there was runne a double Race, to the great pleasure and delight of the spectators: Men of great worth, running also at the Ring for the said Cuppe, Dedicated to Saint George, and those that wonne the Prises, according to the Articles agreed vpon in that behalfe, had the same with the Honour thereunto belonging: The said seuerall Prises, being with Speeches, and seuerall wreathes set on their heads, deliuered in ceremonious and Tryumphant maner, after the order of the Olimpiian Sportes, whereof these were an imitation.

B



CHESTERS TRIUMPH
IN HONOUR OF
HER PRINCE.

F A M E.

From blisfull Bowres of faire *Elizian* fields,
(The happy harbour of *Iones* deereſt Deere)
From thence theſe Worthies (noted by their
Are (by my conduct) thus arrived here. (ſhields)

I *Fame* that with a trice, doe over-fill
The Worlds wide eares with what I pleaſe to ſay,
Haue brought them thus, as t'were againſt the hill
Of higheſt *Lets*, to celebrate this *Day* !
This *Day*, that I ſo farre haue ſamouzed
That not a nooke of Earths huge Globe but knowes,
How in great *Britaine* t'is ſolemnized
With diuine Offices, and glorious Showes.
Then for th'increaſe of this triumphant Mirth,
I'll inuocate the Gods Embaſſadour,
To be the Preſident of Heau'n to Earth;
And, from the Gods, ſalute your Gouvernour.
Then come great *Nuntius* of th'immortall Gods,
From that all-ſwaying Senate of their *State*;
Come, I inuoke thee, with thy charming-rod
In glory come, this *Day* to celebrate.
The nine-fold Orbes of Heau'n, my words doe pierce;
Deſcend then, Tongues-man of the *Vniuerſe*.

A Song of eight voyces for the shew in C H E S T E R
on S. G E O R G E S day.

Come downe thou mighty messenger of blisse,
Come: we implore thee,
Let not thy glory be obscur'd from vs
who most adore thee:
Then come, O come great spirit
That we may ioyfull sing,
Welcome, O welcome to earth
Ioues dearest darling.

Lighten the eyes thou great Mercurian Prince,
Of all that view thee,
That by the lustre of their optick sense
They may pursue thee:
whilst with their voyces
Thy praise they shall sing,
Come away
Ioues dearest darling.

M E R C U R I U S comes downe in a Cloude
and speakes thus.

Downe from the Throne of the immortall Gods,
From out the glorious euer-during Heau'ns,
And from the sacred Powres celestiall
From thence I come, commanded by them all
To visite Him whose rare report hath rung

VVithin

ODES TO THE TRIUMPH.

Within their eares, and scal'd the lofty clouds :
His erved fame on earth hath pierc'd the skie,
Ascending vp vnto the highest Heau'ns ;
And therewithall procur'd the sacred Senate
In great regard to hold his worthinesse :
For which intent, They all (with one accord)
To manifest the Loue to Him they owe,
Haue sent me *Mercurie*, their Messenger,
To bring him ioyfull tydings of the same.
And to this place, directed by their Powres,
I am ariu'd (in happy time I hope)
To finde this happy God-beloued Man.
And loe behold on suddaine where I spie
This Fauorite so fauor'd of the Gods :
I will salute him with such courtesie
As best beseemes a wight of such account.
All haile to thee high iustice Officer ;
Mercurie, Nuntius to the Powres diuine,
Hath brought thee greetings from their Deities.
And know (deere Sir) thy deedes and good deserts,
Thy well disposed Nature, Minde, and thought,
Thy zealous care to keepe their Lawes diuine,
Thy great compassion on poore wights distrest,
Thy prudence, iustice, temp'rance, and thy truth,
And, to be brieft, thy vertues generall,
Haue mou'd them all from Heau'n, with one assent,
To send Me downe, to let thee vnderstand
That thou art highly in their Fauors plac'd :
And, for the more assurance of the same,
Loe here a Fauour fauourably sent
From them, by me, to thee, that thou maist know
Thy vertues here shall there rewarded bee

Chesters Triumph.

With endlesse ioy, and perfect happinesse.
Receave the same, returning naught but thankses,
Which is as much as they require of thee,
My message done, my taske thus brought to end,
I must returne and to the Heav'ns ascend.

C H E S T E R.

HAile sage Spectators, haile yee reu'rend Sires,
Haile yonger Brutes, whose worth self *worth* admires.
Whose ardent Loues both to the place, and vs,
Constraines our Loues to entertaine yee thus.
Welcome ten thousand times yee blisfull crieu,
Whose light lends luster to the vulgar view.
Whose feuerall vertues, link'd with feuerall *Graces*,
Deserues the Best, of our best Loues embraces.
The Romaine *Curtius* Romes great Fauorite,
(Whose daring Death did her from scathe acquite)
Was ne're more Welcome to the Romanes sights,
Then are your selues, to these our choise delights.
To which kinde purpose our desire intends
To entertaine you as our fastest friends,
With such *Olympian* sports as shall approue
Our Best deuotion, and sincearest Loue.
Such entertaine as best beseemes your Rancks,
Wee'le striue to giue you with our hartiest thankses.
And so, to please your nicer appetites,
VVe'le feast your paines with Pleasures honied Sweets.
The rarest viands Choise it selfe affords,
Shall o're abound vpon our bounteous bords,
And in the midst of all our Iouiall solace,

VVe'le

Chesters & triumph.

VVee'le sucke sweet *Nectar* from the Paps of *Pallas*.
VVee'le cozen *France* of those delititious Vines,
VVhere-hence they draine their brain-enchancing VVines
To cheere our hearts, and make you frolique so
As you shall swim in ioy, though sunke in woe.
VVee'le Banquet you with such variety
Of dulcet Fruites, whose sweete Satiety
Shall seeme so pleasing; as it shall intice
The Gods themselues to surfet on their iuice.
Our best Pauilions, in their best attire,
Remonstrate shall how much we doe desire,
To satisfie your Expectations eyes,
VVith all that Arte can possibly deuise.
VVee'le paue our Streetes, with that Eye-pleasing sand,
VVhich is of powre whole Kingdomes to command:
And for your more delight perfume we will
The Aire: nay, it sweete Aires shall ouer-fill.
Our verdant Pastures three pil'd greene in graine
Shall weare, to honour so your entertaine.
And round about the Meadows as yee goe,
For peeping flowers the Grasse shall scarcely show
VVhat may be done, and willing hearts can doe
Shall be effected with aduantage too.
Wee'le furrow vp those pety hills or heights,
That lie but in the way of our delights:
And with the Surplusse of this surquedrie,
Fill vp the places that too lowly lie
VVithin the list or prospect of that place,
Assign'd this Triumph and triumphant Race.
VVhat e're our more then strained vtmost-All,
Can possibly performe; performe we shall.

BRITAIN.

BRITAIN.

Illustrious *Britaine*, stately Seate of Kings,
 VVhose boundlesse glories inequiuallent,
 Doe so reflect on Fames orientall wings.
 That o're the world they spred their blandishment.
 VVhose influence (past compasse of conceit)
 Endarts such Sun-beames to obscurer places,
 That all the world by that resplendant light,
 Deriues from her their most peculiar graces.
 Whose royall, clement, chaste, and bounteous King,
 (King; O too base a stile for his great worth)
 Such radiant luster to the Earth doth bring,
 That like the Sunne it cheeres the totall North.
 Then yeeld him honor Kings that glorious be;
 Vaile to this (next the high'st) great King of Kings:
 Who by his vertues graceth your degree,
 And to the same immortall glory brings.
 Great *Britaines* Greatnesse (wonder of the North:
 Admir'd of All whom vertues height admires)
 VVe doe ascribe vnto thy Match-lesse worth,
 Surmounting praise, to mount thy vertues higher.
 And while me (*Britaine*) *Neptune* shal embrace,
 Ile ruine those, that spight thee, or thy Race.

CAMBERIA.

Renowned *Camber*, *Britaines* true repose,
 VVhose ardent zeale to her admired Prince,
 Hath euer beene approu'd to friends and foes

To sacrifice her blood in his defence.
 With high-swolne words of vaunt to thunder forth
 How much we dare to doe in this respect,
 Were more then meere idle; since our worth
 Shall shew it selfe in such words true effect.
 Our hopefull Prince whilst *Cambers* Race doth Breath,
 Shall they with fast vnited might,
 In his iust cause will their best Swords vnsheathe
 Against the stout'st Opposer of his Right.
 We scorne that *Wales* such weaklings should afford,
 That dare not brauely front the eagerst foe
 At any Weapon (Pistoll, Pike, or Sword)
 And (like stout Warriours) giue him bloe for bloe.
 But to our Prince (Great *Britaine's* matchlesse Heire)
 As humbly low, as is his Greatnesse high,
 Our liues wee'le prostrate with our best Deuoir,
 To doe what may vndoe the Enemie.
 Whose *Grace* is thought vpon this present day,
 Which day Saint *George* hath blisfully created,
 To take his Birth-right; with such great ioy,
 As such a day was neuer consecrated.
 To memorize which more then blisfull Feast,
 We are incited by the loue we owe him,
 The same to celebrate, or at the least
 Our great, great ioy most thankfully to shew him.
 Then naught remaines but that we all doe pray,
 God bleesse Prince HENRY Prop of Englands ioy.

R V M O R.

Saint *George* for England, is the Patrone Knight,
 Whose euer-conquering, and all-daring hand,
 Did put whole Hoasts of Heathens foes to flight,

C

That

That did the vigour of his strength with-stand.
 He that did ever liue (a Champion stout)
 With such vndaunted holy-high resolute,
 That through the earth his fame did flie about,
 Which shall not die till heauen and earth dissolue.
 Against the Heathen folke his force he prou'd,
 By which he did decline their highest pride :
 For which of heau'n and earth he was belou'd,
 And made a glorious Saint when as he dide,
 Vpon a hideous Dragon (whose thick scales
 Like shields, that nought could pierce by force nor Arte
 Did Bulwarke him) so fast his Faulchion falls,
 That he through them made way vnto his heart.
 Whose rare atchiuements and whose rich renowne
 (Flowing from matchlesse Magnanimity)
 Still makes them owners of great *Britaines* Crowne,
 As in this day to crowne his memory.
 Whose Fames bright Splendor, rarely to depaint
 In colours rich according to his worth,
 Would try the tongue of *Hermes*, sith this Saint
 Thus trauels *Britaines* glory to bring forth,
 Many a Monster he by force subdude,
 And many a fiend incarnate he suppress,
 Whose Sword did still mowe downe their multitude,
 So to imbarne them in hells restlessse rest.
 When loe at length returning to the soile,
 VVherein he first receau'd his vitall breath,
 He spent his time religiously a-while,
 Till Death had slaine him, who now conquers Death :
 So, *Britaines* when they fight with cheere, they say,
 God and Saint *George* for England to this day.

PEACE.

Chesters Triumph.

PEACE.

TO bring glad newes of future happy yeares,
Peace is the *Nuntius* that such tydings beares.
VWho while the Scotch the English faire entreate,
And me embrace withall, I'le make them great.
No forraigne Nation shall affront their force
As long as I direct them in that course.
All rash dissentions and litigious braules,
I shall expell from their vnshaken walls.
All ciuill Mutinies shall then surcease,
And Peace shall bring them euerlasting Peace.
Inueterate hate so will I turne to loue,
As with one motion both shall jointly moue.
Brother with brother, nay, the foe with friend,
For mine and thine shall neuer more contend.
No massacre nor bloody stratageme,
Shall stirre in Peaces new Ierusalem.
No ciuill Discord, nor Domestick strife
Shall e're annoy their Peace, much lesse their life,
For (like to Oliue branches) they shall beare
Fruite that giues loue an appetite to beare.
VWhich mutuall concord datelesse shall endure
As long as loue can Peace to loue procure.
I'le binde their Loues with true Loues Gordian knot,
That rude *Dissentions* hands vndoe it not:
And with a VVreath of euer-during Baies,
Crowne all your browes with peace-procured praise,
I'le rend the close-mouth'd rage of emulous strife,
And wound Distraction, with Connexions knife.
And when damn'd Malice comes but once in sight
I, with a vengeance, will suppress her straight.

Chesters Triumph.

I'll send pale Enuie downe to hell with speed,
VVhere she vpon her Snakes shall onely feed.
And with some pois'nous and inuenom'd Toade,
Her much more poysonous selfe shall make aboade.
VVhich being done I'll send that base infection
(VVhose onely vertue is but base) Detraction
Her to associate; where they both shall liue
As long as hell can life with horror giue:
And thus shall Peace their ioy perpetuate,
That loue (in loue) to stay this blessed State.

P L E N T Y .

Since *Plenty* still co-operates with *Peace*,
Plenty shall blesse your basket of encrease.
From whose abundant ne're exhausted store,
You shall receaue much more then had before,
I'll stuffe your Barnes vp to the throat with graine,
VVhich shall all yours, and others still sustaine.
I'll fructifie the earth with rarest fruites
Of sundry shapes, and seuerall kinde of suites,
So as the Soile (that beares seed timely sowne)
Vnder the burthen of their waight, shall groane:
In all abundance I will reare your Beasts,
VVhich shall maintaine your o'reabounding Feasts,
Fish, fowle, hearbs, grasse, and all things whatsoere,
Shall at your dore be cheape, and nothing deere
I'll sinke into the concaues of earthes molde,
And there hence pull and cull her purest golde,
And then will diue into the Ocean Deepes,
To raise the Treasure which their *Neptune* keeps.
I'll freight your ships with such o're-fraighting store,
That greedinesse her selfe shall seeke no more.

No

Chesters 'I rump.

No scarcety shall in your Land be found,
As long as I with Nature till your ground.
What shall I say? your life-supporting staffe,
The staffe of bread; I'le throw abroad like chaffe.
Then see how graciously the High'st hath sent yee
Peace, in all fulnesse, in all fulnesse *Plentie.*

ENVIE and LOVE.

Ennie. **H**isse. (bus?
Loue. Why how now *Ennie*? do'st thou hisse at *Pha-*
E. Yes; and at *Cinthia* too, if shee anger vs.
L. Your reason *Ennie*?
E. Why? My reason's this,
To heare a Cat cry mewe, who can but hisse.
L. Out hissing Scorpion:
E. Out yee filthy Foole,
Ennie hath wit, to set such Apes to schoole.
L. Malitious Monster, thou incarnate Diu'll,
VWhose base condition, is the source of euill.
Thou enuious Bandogge, speake and doe thy worst,
He that regards it; is the most accurst:
E. And he that thinks that Loue can e're be wise,
Hath neither iudgement, wisedome, wit, nor cies.
L. Say thou abortiue, men-detested slaue,
VWhose onely vertue is, but to deprauē
Mans best proceedings, speake thou squint-eide Monster,
VWhat is the cause which makes thee still misconster?
E. Because I hate to heare a want-wit preach
Beyond wits bounds, and wisedomes boundlesse reach:
To see a superficiall Sot make show
Of deeper skill then wit it selfe doth know.

Chesters I triumph.

L. VVhat is the solace *Ennie* counteth deepe?
E. Marie to see a VVolfse deuoure a Sheepe.
To see men-diuels breeding still dissention
Is sport (me thinks) beyond all comprehension:
Or else a rich man hunger-pin'd with want,
To see an Army (when their foode is scant)
Eate their owne excrements; O this is sport
For Ennie, that without this is all amort.
To see a droue of Drunkards like to Swine
Swilling their soules, in soule-o're-whelming wine.
To see a City burnt, or Barnes on fire,
To see a Sonne the Butcher of his Sire.
To see two Swaggerars eagerly to striue,
VVhich of them both shall make the Hang-man thriue.
To see a good man poore, or wise man bare,
To see dame *Vertue* ouer-whelm'd with care.
To see a ruin'd Church, a Preacher dumbe,
A Kings childe perish in the Mothers wombe.
To see a Miser, who to haue his pelfe,
VVill take a rope and (desp'rate) hang him selfe:
To see a virgine by a varlet vs'd,
Till she by him to death be so abus'd.
Or else to see a Father sucke the blood
Of his owne Spawne, O! these would doe me good.
But to behold a ranke of rustick Boyes
Shewing as childish people childish toyes
To grace a day with; O it grates my gall
To heare an apish Kitling catterwall.
Is it not harsh to heare a Marmeset squeake
Vpon a stage a most vnioynted speake?
And then to heare some ignorant Baboone,
Swear that this Monky did surmount the Moone.

VVhen

VWhen as the Infants best is too too bad,
 And which to heare would make a wise-man mad.
 L. Thou damn'd Infection ; damned from thy birth.
 Abhor'd of heau'n, and odious to the earth,
 How canst thou euer hope to merit grace,
 VWhen thy delight is but detraction base ?
 But since there is no signe of grace in that
 Damn'd face of thine, which hell doth wonder at,
 Loue shall coniure thee ; that from this time forth,
 Thou ne're frequent this Iland of the North.
 Diue to the depth of deepest Stigian flood ;
 There sucke thou Snakes, and Snakes there suck thy blood.
 Or sinke thou quite to the infernall deepe,
 Where crawling Scorpions may about thee creepe.
 And there among those vermine vile beneath,
 Belk vp that poison which thou here dost breath.
 Goe, I coniure thee, least I make thee feele
 The keenest edge of Wraths reuenging steele.
 Burthen the earth no more, thou hatefull Toade
 VWith such a pondrous earth-anoying load,
 Goe with a vengeance goe, and ne're retire,
 But weare out Time in euerlasting fire.
Enuie. O I could grind and grate thee with my teeth,
 L. No more thou Monster ; hence be gone forthwith ;
 E. Confusion, death, plague, pestilence, and piles,
 Confound their soules who at mine anguish smiles,
 Yet, ere I goe, I'll bid the best farewell,
 Hoping ere long to meete their Ghosts in hell.
 L. Goe vgly Monster, Loues Misanthropos,
 Sinke downe to tortour and continuall woes.
 Heau'n excludes thee ; Earth abhors thy sight,
 And grieues to beare the burthen of thy weight.

Sinke

Sinke to her center, there's thy Natiue rest,
And neuer more be seene to spot her brest:
So, hast thee hence; and hence-forth I'll direct
My speech to those, whom I doe best affect:
Loue bids you welcome that are come in loue,
To see our sports that *Ennie* doth reprove.

I O Y.

E*Nnie* auant, thou art no fit Compeere
T'associate these our sweet Consociats heere.
Ioy doth exclude thee, who (to thy disgrace)
Here spets Defiance in thy vgly face.
And that is more; thy euerlasting shame
Shall be still blasted by the Trumpe of *Fame*:
The powrefull tongue of facund *Mercury*,
Shall to the world display thy Infamy.
Chester abhors thy presence; *Britaine* hates thee;
And for a damned fury, *Camber* takes thee.
Peace, as a Herral'd, shall proclaime to All,
That thou art damn'd by Iustice-Generall.
Plenty detests thy base Society,
VVho scornes thy hell-bred grosse impietie.
And last of all; My *Loue*, in *Loues* defence
In spight of *Ennie*, shall send *Ennie* hence.
Wherefore auant; that all the I'll may sing,
Now *Ennies* gone, in peace w'enioy our King.

After

After the running of the Horses FAME speakes.

With rich Characters of resplendant gold,
Fame hath your names within her booke enrold:
Which till Time stayes his course shall glitter bright,
Maugre Detraction and fell Enuies spight.

BRITAIN to him that wan the best Bell.

IN signe of victory which thou hast gain'd,
This VVreath by thy faire front shall be sustain'd.
VVhose greene leau'd branches vnto *Fame* shall tell
That thou didst best deserue the better Bell.

CAMBER to the second.

TO crowne thy Temples with a second vvreath,
Loe here doth *Camber* vnto thee bequeath
This fragrant Garland: sith thou didst excell
The best that ran but at the second Bell.

RV MOR to him that wan the Ring.

THou that by either cunning, or by chaunce,
Didst take the Ring with thy thrice happy Launce:
Here take of me (to raise thy vertues vp)
This vvreath of Balme, and polliht siluer cup.

All together.

And so we all in all your feuerall Graces,
VVill with fames o're-fill all times and places.

D

C E S T E R S

CHESTER'S *last Speech.*

NO Action, though admir'd for Excellence,
No Practize, though of high'st preheminnence
That can escape the Poliphemian eye
Of Enuie, that for euer lookes awry :
Yet notwithstanding on your Loues depending,
Whose patient eares excludes all reprehending.
We here submit our selues in humblest wise,
Before the barre of your iudicious eyes,
What we present vnto your dainty eares
Is freed from scandalls : so is free from seares.
Onely your Loues which are our fairest markes,
Must muzzle Enuie, when the Fury barks
Vnto the best, we doubt not but our best
May purchase fauour ; and for all the rest
We doe expect but this poore kindnesse from them,
That they would speake but what shall well become them.
This being graunted : *Chester* doth inuite
Each noble worthy, and each worthy Knight,
To close their stomacke with a small repast,
Which may content a temperate curious tast.
Measure our ardent Loues, with such kinde measure,
As we afford you sport, and giue you pleasure :
And so wee'le leaue you with this solemne vow,
That whilst we breath, our hearts shall honour you.

IF any Reader shall desire to know
Who was the Author of this pleasing show :

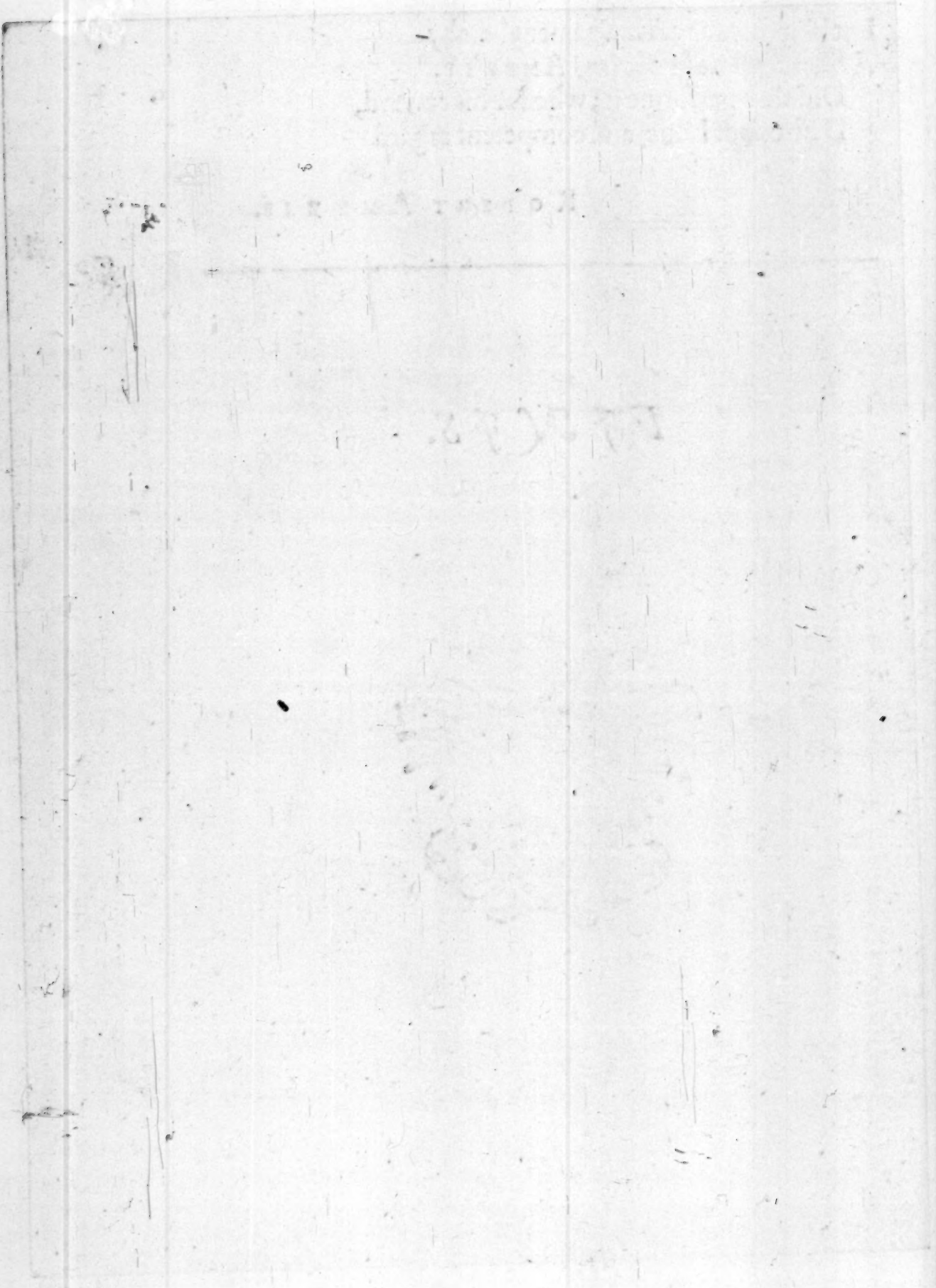
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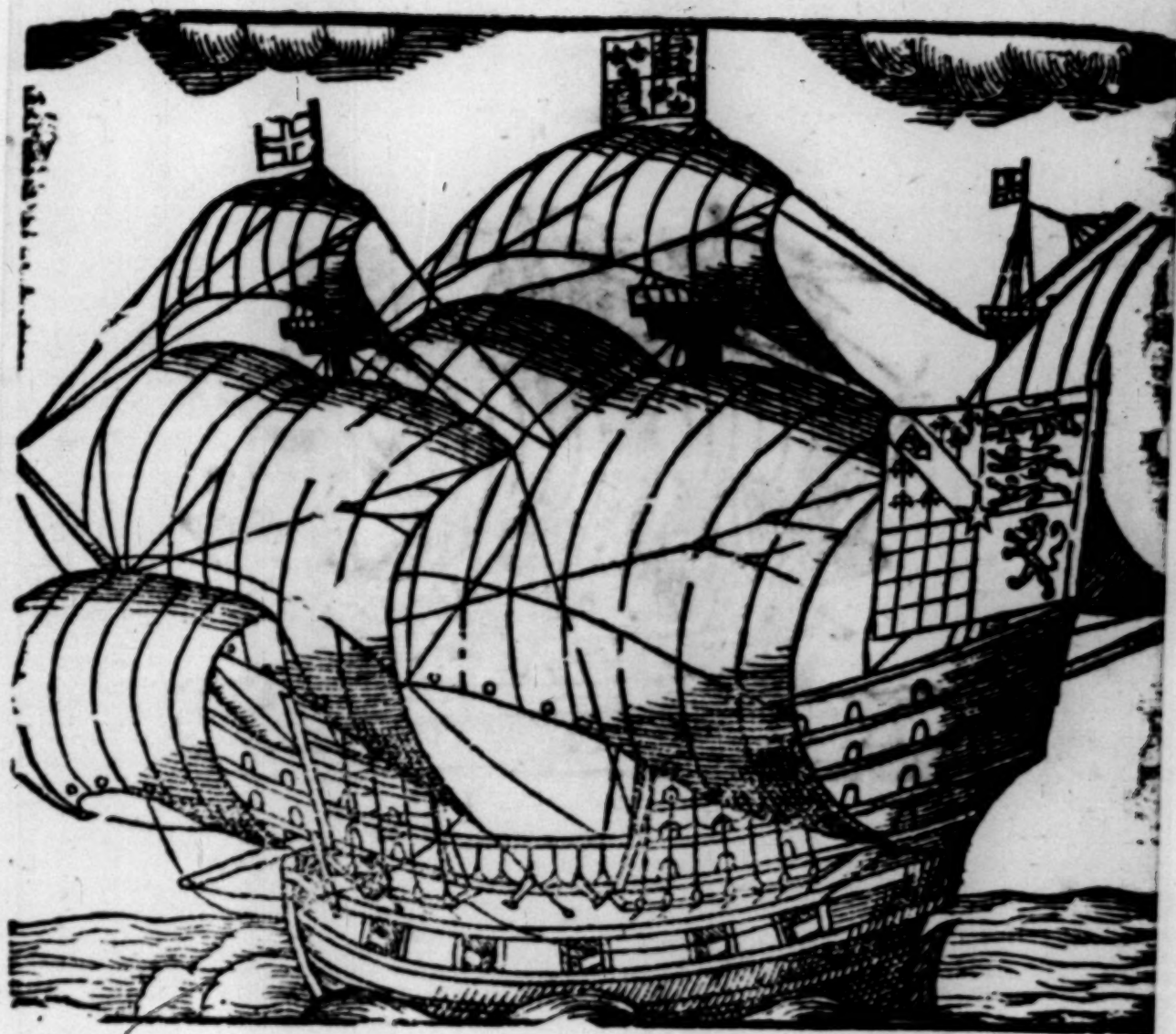
Let him receaue aduertizement hereby
A Sheriffe (late of *Chester*) AMERIE.
Did thus performe it; who for his reward,
Desires but Loue, and competent regard.

ROBERT AMERIE.

F 7 N 7 S.







A

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